Taxation in the Isle of Man. In the matter of taxation the Isle of Man is unique. There are no income tax, no succession duties chargeable against the estates of deceased persons, no highway or turnpike tolls. Roads are maintained by the revenue from two sources-a small tax upon every wheel and shod hoof and a levy upon every male inhabitant, who must give a day's work on the road, or its equivalent in cash. There are no stamp duties on receipts, cheques, promissory notes, etc., in fact, stamps are used only for postage.

Every Great Man's Experience. "I have come," said the reporter to The man who had found a rich gold mine in his back yard and thus suddenly been made famous, "to get some anecdotes about you. We would like to have a few stories of your experiences as a boy. Were you ever caught up in your neighbor's cherry tree, or is there still living some one who taught school where you learned to read and who boxed your ears because you threw paper wads? We would-" "Speaking of schoolboy days," said the

great man, "reminds me of a little experience I had once when we all gave recitations on a Friday afternoon. I wasn't much of a speaker in them days, but the teacher said I had to speak and picked out a piece for me to learn. Well, I studied it hard for about a week, and at last the day when we had to go through the performance came along, and when it was my turn I went up on the platform and started in as fine as you please, till I came to the place where it says 'Greece her knee,' and then I Something in the reporter's manner

made the great man look at him with

"What's the matter?" he asked at last. "You ain't ever heard about that happenin' to anybody else, have you? Well, I'll be switched. I'll bet forty dollars the feller that told me that story got it out of some paper. And yit he told me it was a bran' new one that happened to himself."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Crowded Stations.

The London County Council street railway experts have drawn up an interesting table setting forth the number of passengers using per year some of the most important termini in the world. Here it is: Grand Central, New York, 14,000,000; South Union, Boston, 21,000,000; North Union, Boston, 23,198,000; Broad Street, London, 27,000,000; Park Street S way, Boston, 27,400,000; Waterloo, London, 28,659,000; St. Lazare, Paris, 42,062,-000: Liverpool Street, Liverpool, 44,-

STATE OF ORIO, CITT OF TOLEDO, | ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollar that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollar that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarre Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, SEAL.

A. D., 1886. A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and asta directly on the blood and mucous sur-

acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists,75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The biggest average farm in the world is a South Australia, where the average

tter holds 78,000 acres. Patience and Perseveran

Three million packages of Putnam Fade-less Dyes are put up every year. To do this necessitates the handling of one hundred

necessitates the handling of one hundred thousand pounds of dye stuff.

The packages are filled by dipping the dye stuff up with a large wooden spoon and placing in an envelope. Five car loads of dye stuff handled with a wooden spoon! This is accomplished every year by the dozens of roung ladies employed by the Putnam Fadeless Dye Co., Unionville, Mo.

London requires 600,000 cows to supply it with daily products.

Many School Children Are Sickly. ther Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, Mother Gray a Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colds in 24 hours, eure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms, At all druggists', 25c. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen 8. Olmsted, Le Boy, N.Y. Scabbards worn by Russian officers are

made of papier-mache.

Best For the Bowels. No matter what alls you, headache to a can-er, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascaners belp nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to ctart getting your health back. CASCARETS Condy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Electric cab service in Paris has proved very unprofitable.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervouster first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great r. 92trial bottle and treati Dr. R. H. Klinz, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. The metropolitan police of London look after 8200 miles of roads and streets.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing. Sold by all

Shetland's shortest night is five hours, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—WM. O. EMBLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900. Ratio of mortality in Switzerland has lecreased one-fourth in thirty years.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. SI.00 a bottle.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparille. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

IF WE COULD KNOW.

If we could know to morrow's secrets—sec Just where to morrow's lights and shades shall be.

If we could pull the curtain back and Down all the smooth and up the stony ways, wonder who would wait complacently?

For you there might be fortune and for me Gray woes from which I fain would turn and flee— I wonder who would sing the songs of If we could know?

Death might be grinning at us there, if we Could draw the curtain! You might bend the knee

In suppliance while I rushed forth to Such wild and joyful shouts as should

wonder which would shrink-men's woe or glee,
If we could know?

-S. E. Kiser.



I was quite an event for Sageville when Silas Stanford, the political boss of eleven counties, registered at the Bellevue Hotel and became the loadstone for all the local pollticians. But it was something of a shock and more of a joke for Sageville when the news leaked out that young Max Watson was "after the nomination for sheriff."

Max was a boy, just twenty-two, with "no record" except that of a bright Kansas boy. Born in Sageville, only child of the late Judge Elmer Watson, he was rich in the possession of \$2000 and a half-section of corn land which came to his hand when he attained majority. His grandfather and grandmother had reared him out at the Watson homestead on the edge of town, but he did not respond to all their ideas of bringing up. Since he left the high school he had repulsed all efforts to send him to the university, preferring to loaf about the fire department in town or sit on dry goods boxes talking politics with the precoclous acumen of the typical Kansas

His political services thus far had consisted in carrying torches in the perennial "railies" of his party and casting his first vote for the regular ticket. Being an amiable idler everybody liked him. Tall, athletic, even handsome, with the blue eyes, yellow, closely cropped hair and florid skin of his forbears, Max had slipped from boyhood to fine physical maturity



DISCOVERED THE TRAIL IN THE MUDDI BOTTOM LAND.

without doing anything to awaken his neighbors to the fact that he was a man. He had no trade and sought When he got his patrimony he none. bought a saddle horse, a new magazine shotgun and two pistols, but he continued to run with the firemen and more than once showed his mettle as a volunteer rescuer of life and prop-

Hoke Mudge, sheriff incumbent, candidate for re-election and an old wheel horse of the party in Sageville, laughed loudly in his long whiskers when he saw in the Daily Banner an announcement that Max Watson had "approached" the redoubtable Silas Stanford on the subject of the nomination for sheriff. Hoke Mudge was eloquent -he could talk so fast and so interminably that his awed constituents were beginning to make plans for sending him to Topeka. He hadn't made exactly a brilliant record as sheriff, but then the county had been so placidly law-abiding during his term that there

wasn't much room for brilliance. "Sheriff ain't good enough for Mudge," the voters would say. "He oughter be up t'Topeky ashowin' them fellers how t'make a fust-rate speech. Whereupon Hoke Mudge would expand his chest, stroke his long beard and with benign condescension mur-

"Never heerd me sayin' a word 'bout nery." gasps the man at the end of the Topeky, did ye?" But deep down in arm attached to the hand.-Baltimore his heart he knew that he hadn't the American. nerve to go after so lofty a place and that his position as sheriff was for him a dizzy pinnacle.

But fate was preparing an awful test for Hoke. It was three days before the nominations that two desperate horse thieves broke jail at Truxton and reached timber with a good start before the jailer was through telephoning to the sheriff. The pursuit from Truxton and the direction of the wooded valley to which they had fled forced them toward Sageville, and by 10 o'clock in the morning every available citizen in the county seat had been added to Mydge's posse and was sent forth to chase and capture the jail breakers. Max was one of the first to volunteer, and coming to the foerist with a frank challenge in his blue eyes, being the best armed hit the right place it will fly back and man in town and knowing the outlying slay the slayer."

region better than any hunter present, Hoke Mudge could not refuse his ser-

Max led the chase afoot, Mudge following him with jealous assiduity on horseback as if he feared the boy would snatch from him the glory of the only notable deed his official career had offered. It was noon when the boy's eyes discovered the trail in the muddy bottom land. Two pairs of footprints pointing south were all the signs he needed, and away he ran through the tangled brake like a greyhound coursing a jack. The sheriff galloping along the margin could scarcely keep up with him. All but ten of the mounted posse had been distanced, and when at last Max emerged from the thicket, and pointed up the hill toward his grandfather's house he could hardly gasp out the words, "Headed for grandpa's!" Mudge gained as they climbed the hill, and as he stopped it and the Watson home came in sight he paused and waited to instruct his few remaining adherents. The rest were scattered in different directions, led astray by their own straggling footprints.

Mudge, being a coward and sure of his belief that the fugitives would hardly venture into the Watson house, bade his men surround the place, which was on a hilltop, while he alone approached the residence to ask old Watson if he or his wife had seen the runaways. Max ran 'round to the rear of the barn and the others made a cordon at a respectful distance so as to prevent escape. Mudge dismounted at the fence and entered by the front door. His men waited ten, fifteen, twenty minutes, then drew nearer, scared, wondering, alert. In an hour they ventured into the yard fearing their sheriff had met foul play.

Suddenly an ill-visaged stranger, bearing a cocked Winchester, stepped out on the porch, shouting:

"We've got your sheriff foul and we'll kill him and this old couple the minute you open fire on us. My partner has 'em settin' in a row against the wall. The fust shot you fellers fire we'll kill 'em all, an' then we'll go after you."

Then Mudge was pushed out with the rifle at his back. He, too, appealed to his posse to "give in." He said he didn't care for his own life, but he didn't want to bring death on "this poor ole couple." His eye rested on Max as he pleaded with his men to help him save the Watsons by withdrawing. When he went back into the house Max bade them withdraw to a respectable distance or go home as they saw fit. Five sneaked for Sageville. The others lingered beyond range. Max slipped back into the barn. Just before dusk Mudge, handcuffed and in his stocking feet, was thrust out. The two fugitives, one bearing the sheriff's rifle and the other with his pistols at the back of Mudge's head, followed. They paused while

"First move you fellers make, first shot you fire, Mudge dies." Then they hastened at a quickstep

one shouted:

in Indian file across the yard and down the road into the night. The warning was repeated at intervals as they ran, till at last, Max, leading his borse out of the stable, leaped into the saddle, sat still a moment and cried "Oh, grandpa!"

The old man came out at the front his frightened old wife after him, both handcuffed.

"I'll turn you loose in a minute!" Max shouted, and dashed for the roads "Now I will run for sheriff," he muttered as he laid away into the darkness with his magazine gun across the saddle bow. Half a mile down the road he saw in the gloaming shadows by the road, plodding back toward town, the dejected form of Mudge. But he did not stop.

It was 9 o'clock that night when the reassured sheriff and his defeated posse returned to rescue Max. They met him driving a sullen prisoner slowly along in the dark.

"Go up and cut grandpa and grandma loose," he shouted hoarsely, "I'm afraid to chance it." "Where's the other one?" demanded

Mudge, plucking up courage when he saw the poise of Max's gun. "He's down in Creep Hollow," roared the traumphant Watson. "You can

fetch him in on a shutter." The Sageville Banner gave its front page to this story the next morning. and an hour before the convention assembled the county commissioner got a telegram from Silas Stanford, the political boss of eleven counties, which

"Make that boy of Judge Watson's sheriff. I'll fix Mudge."-John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Her-

Raise For the Polite Conductor.

"Sit a little closer, please!" It is the polite street car conductor who thus adjures his passengers. "Sit a little closer, please!"

Again they crowd together, while ten more people get aboard. "Sit a little closer, please!"

The passengers squeeze into yet smaller space. From the press of people a hand is

seen urgently signaling the conductor. He approaches the hand and traces it to its owner. "What is it, sir?" he courteously in-

quires. "I'll give you a hundred dollars a day to superintend my sardine can-

Effect of Lyddite.

The extraordinary effect of lyddite has been revealed by the statement that, during the recent experiments with the hulk of the old battleship Bellisle, shells containing that explosive refracted fragments upon the attacking vessels, which were 300 yards distant. Other fragments dropped close to a gunboat situated 2000 yards abeam of the line of fire.

The deduction drawn is that when lyddite is used there is danger for a friendly vessel at least 2000 yards away. The London Outlook compares lyddite with a boomerang, and points out that, to be of any service, it must be dropped right on board a hostile vessel, as, "if the projectile does not



stylish is this shirt waist of linen striped with green. The combination is delightfully cool and one that will



LADIES' TAILOR MADE SHIRT WAIST.

be very popular during the coming The foundation is a glove fitted lining, which closes in the centre front. This may be omitted and the waist adjusted with shoulder and underarm seams if preferred. It fits smoothly across the shoulders

and is drawn down close to the belt, where there are small gathers. A smooth adjustment is maintained under the arms.

The waist closes in the centre front with small crystal buttons and buttonholes worked through a narrow space between two box pleats that are flatly stitched. There is slight fullness at the neck, and the waist forms a decided blouse over the velvet belt.

A plain collar completes the neck, and fastens at the back. It is provided with embroidered protectors and a stock of heavy black satin. The regulation shirt sleeves are fitted

close to the arm with inside seams. They are finished with deep, straight cuffs, and a facing at the back, where the sleeve is slashed.

Waists in this mode are made of

New York City.—Severely plain but | back. Over the shoulders goes a wide collar of black cluny lace. This is an extremely smart finish to the bodice and relieves it of the bald plainness which it would otherwise present to view. A little neckband is covered with white cloth, and shows a braided design in black, dark blue and silver. The Eton has pagoda sleeves, with undersleeves of white cloth gathered into a narrow wristband, with design of the same embroidery. The skirt is untrimmed, except with rows of machine

> Water Green Muslin. Cool-looking dotted Swiss comes in mauve, primrose yellow, delectable myosotis blue, and also in water green. This is not a clear stem green, for it has a bluish tinge, instead of the yellowish reflections visible in most shades of green, It is patterned with an arrangement of coarse threads, loosely knotted and thrown on the surface. The bodice has a yoke of soft embroidery in white and a fichu of the white embroidered edging and knotted at the waist line. There are elbow sleeves edged with a frill. The skirt has a full graduated flounce. stitching.

Pampilles Are Ornamental. Various ornaments are used to trim hat feminine stand-by, a black silk dress. They vary from the stiff masses of silk and beaded passementerie which is almost like a coat of mail. Very ornamental are pampilles, arrangements of glossy black chenille with headed ends, or the soft silk blades of satin fabric, the length and shape of grass blades, here and there a-glitter with a jetted drop or two. Chenille buttons in clusters are styled "grappes," evidently from their resemblance to bunches of grapes.

Striped Chambray Gause. The daintiest of airy-fairy fabrics is called striped chambray gauze. It is composed of alternate stripes of satin Liberty and sheerest gauze, the stripes being each an eighth of an inch in width. Over all this is printed a complicated Persian design, every pin-point of space entering into the lovely scheme. Over white silk or a very del-



JAUNTY NORFOLK JACKET.

heavy peau de soie, bengaline or icate tint this gauzy fabric discovers suits, and beautiful buttons are used for the centre closing. It is also an appropriate mode for wash fabrics, as

it will launder easily. To make the waist in the medium size will require two yards of thirtysix inch material.

Norfolk Jacket With Applied Pleats. Norfolk jackets possess certain inherent advantages, and are always smart and jaunty. The admirable May Manton model shown in the large drawing is adapted alike to the jacket suit and the general wrap, and is suited to all cloths, cheviots, tweeds, and the like; but, in the original, is of tobacco brown frieze, stitched with corticelli silk, and makes part of walking costume made with flounced skirt that

just clears the ground. The back is snug fitting and includes a centre seam that is curved to the figure, the fronts are fitted by single darts which are concealed under the applied pleats. The pleats are graduated in width, so producing a tapering effect at the waist and are applied over the jacket. The belt, which is merely an ornamental feature, passes under those at the back and terminates in pointed ends over those in front, and can be omitted when the jacket is preferred piain.

The yoke is pointed and the neck is finished with a regulation collar that ns over with the fronts to form is. The sleeves, in coat style, have ing pointed cuffs that open at the

'acut this jacket for a woman of medium size three and one-half yards of material twenty inches wide, two and three-eighth yards forty-four inches wide, or two yards fifty inches wide will be required.

The Latest Scarfs.

Have you seen the new, the very new, scarf? It can be made of fur or lace, of a strip of cloth or a twofaced ribbon. It must be narrow and easily arranged around the neck. The method of wearing it is unique. It is brought around the shoulders, be it fur or chiffon, lace or velvet, no matter what its texture, and fastened upon the bust with a pin. The pin should be a large one, and there are handsome medallions that come for this purpose. and lovely miniature pins the size of a young butter dish. Little sable scarfs, not as wide as three fingers, come to be thrown around the neck and pinced upon the chest.

A Black Cluny Collar Eton jacket, out with coat-talls in the required.

moire, to be worn with tailor made unsuspected beauties and is mysteriously fascinating.

A New Sash Ribbon. Latest and loveliest in sash ribbons

is a very broad beauty in palest blue satin Liberty. The ground is strewn with satin broche dots in the self color-But all this is hardly noted because the whole is strewn with warp-printed garlands of faded roses, with an occasional nosegny in the same soft dull

Woman's Fancy Shirt Waist.

Shirt waists increase in popularity and variety with each season as it comes. This novel design, with the deep pleats at the shoulders, is eminently smart, and well adapted to all the season's cotton and linen fabrics, as well as to wool and silk waistings. As shown it is of white pique with embroldered dots and trimming of needlework, and is made without the lining; but taffeta, moire velours, flannel and the like are more satisfactory when the fitted lining is used. The foundation is smoothly fitted

and extends to the fashionable waist line. The back proper is plain across the shoulders, simply drawn down in gathers at the waist line; but the fronts are laid in deep pleats at the shoulders that are stitched near the edge for a short distance, then allowed to fall in soft folds, giving a broad tapering vest effect. The lining closes at the centre front, but the waist is hooked over, invisibly, beneath the inner pleat at the left side. The sleeves are in bishop style with pointed cuffs, and the neck is finished with a regulation stock. To cut this waist for a woman of medium size three and one-half yards



A NOVEL PANCY SHIRT WAIST.

of material twenty luches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide, or two A dark blue serge gown has a little yards forty-four inches wide will be

Mud, that at first giance seems so unsightly, is in truth the annual blessing of the lowlands to which it is being

What Mud Has Done. We sometimes feel impatient at the way in which sediment closes the mouths of our rivers and impedes navigation. If we could see a map of our country, with a red line surrounding all the portions that have been built out of this silt, I think it would startle most of us to recognize how much of our best land is the gift of these muddy streams.-Professor S. C. Schmucker, in the Ladies' Home Journal.

Dummy Weapons For Officer The new war office regulations will lay down that an officer is still to carry a revolver in his belt, but is also to be equipped with a carbine. Some wiseacre has induced the authorities to add that no carbine ammunition whatever is to be allowed. The carbine is to be merely a dummy weapon, the idea being to make the officer as little distinguishable from his men as possible, but at the same time to prevent him from yielding to the temptation to shoot when he should be looking after his men.-Allahabad Pioneer.



Mrs. Francis Podmore, President W. C. T. U., Saranac Lake, New York, Owes Her Health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read Her Letter.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: -- For several years after my last child was born I felt a peculiar weakness, such as I never had experienced before, with severe pains in the evaries and frequent headaches.

"I tried the doctor's medicines and found it money worse than wasted. A friend who had been cured through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advised me to try it. I did so, also your Sanative Wash, and I must say I never experienced such relief before. Within six weeks I was like another woman. I felt young and strong and happy once more.

"This is several years ago, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is my only medicine. If I ever feel bad or tired a few doses brings instant relief."-Mrs. Francis Podmore.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoza, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

ALABASTI

The Only Durable Wall Coating Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale SMALL POX and other disease inated by wall paper

Write us and see how helpful we can be, at no cost to you, in getting beautiful and healthful homes. Address

Alabastine Co., Department D, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Bounty on Bables.

For some years past the province of Quebec has given grants of 160 acres of land to the fathers and mothers of families of not fewer than twelve living children. The annual report on the lands of the province shows that in 1901 no less than 10,080 acres were so granted to sixty-three

Special Rates Announced via Southern Ry New York to Charleston and return, \$22.55. New Fork to Charleston and Feturn, \$22.50.
Round-trip tickets at greatly reduced rates, good for eleven (11) days. The Charleston Exposition Flyer, which leaves New York daily at 3.25 p. m., carrying through Pullman Sleeping-car Coaches and Dining Cars, New York to Charleston. \$50.00 California. Will sell Colonist tickets, months of March and April, New York to California, at \$50.00. Tourist Sleeping Cars operated Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; Washington, D. C., to San Francisco without change. Berth rates Washington, D. C., to San Francisco. \$7.00. For full particulars, information etc., call on or address New York office, 271 and 1185 Broadway. Alex. S. Thweatt, East. Pass. Agt., 1185 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Paper currency of Spain now stands at forty-three per cent. loss on the gold stand-Earliest Russian Millet.

Will you be short of hay? If so, plant a plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 5 to 8 tons of rich hay per acre. Price, 50 lbs., \$1.90; 100 lbs., \$3.00; low freights. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

The Christmas tree was first heard of in England about 1444.

The **Best Insurance**

Vogeler's Curative Compound furnishes the best insurance at a very small cost. The cures which it has made of blood, nerve, skin, liver and kidney diseases, are most marvellous. It insures protection against the development of those every day ailments, which are a menace to life and happiness. A few doses of Vogeler's, when dyspepsia,

constipation, headache, or nervousness appear, will insure good health. A free sample bottle will be sent on application to the proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, Sold by all druggists.

> PROVIDENCE ROAD, GORLESTON, GT. YARMOUTH.

I have used St. Jacobs Oil for several years for lumbago and sprains and find it the greatest pain reliever before the public. I had a severe sprain on my right ankle which I received last week, and by using half a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil it is thoroughly cured. It acts like magic All my friends in Gorleston, through it having cured me, are using it when occasions require, and say it is worth its weight in gold.

150 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flow seeds are found in more gardens

IAMES SMITH.



I.....

CURES AND PREVENTS Coughs.

Colds, Sore Throat Hoarseness Bronchitis Stiff Neck Catarrh. Toothache Rheumatism Neuralgia Asthma Bruises Sprains, Quicker Than Any Known Remedy.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Sheumatic, Bedridder, Infirm, Crippied, Negrous, Neuralgic or prostrated with diseases may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Will Afford Instant Ease.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a rumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Grampa, Spanna, Sour Stomach, Nauses, Vomiting, Hegelburn, Nervounnes, Ricoplessness, Side Headachs, Diarrhos, Colic, Flatulenry and all internal pains. There is not a remedial servit in the world that will cure lever and ague and all other maisrious, blious and other fevers, sided by EADWAY'N PILLS, so quickly as EADWAY'N READY REIMER. Sold by Druggists.
BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

My family physician told me to try Ripans Tabules, as he had found them of great benefit in several obstinate cases of indigestion and dyspepsia. I felt better within a day, and was soon greatly relieved. I have always been subject to bad sick headache until I began taking the Tabules, and you don't know what a relief it is to be entirely free from these.

At druggists.

The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put up in Collapsible Tubes. A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most de

shin. The pain allaying and curative qua ities of this arti is are wonderful. It will stop the t otheche at once, and relieve headache and sciatics. We recommend it as the best and sefect external counter-irritant known, Iso as an external remedy for pains in the chest and sto much and all rhoums neuralric and gouty complaints.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will

people say "It is the best of all y, ur preparations." Price, 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this a count to us in postage a samps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accep ed by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not

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CHIES WHERE ALL ELSE FALS
Beet Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Due
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION